Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post
AND BULLETIN;
A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

REFLECTIONS OF FIFTY-NINE.

I'm growing old, I'm growing old,
My life's short task is nearly told;
The locks that on my temples lay,
And on my dark board is turning gray;
My cheek and brow is furrowed dim,
And shows indelible traces
Of those years, once so bright,
But now fast fading into night;
My nerveless limbs are purbled and stiff,
And feeble is my step, as if
To count the earth, from whence they rose,
A curious for their last, long repose.
Thus as through dull creation's range,
Time or myself hath wrought a change.
The step infirm, the form inclined,
The pensive, contemplative mind;
The sobered thought, the judgment cooled,
The tamed device by reason ruled;
Those be abstract, and let be it seen,
Pleased with the charms of blissful bonne.
These are the marks of Fifty-nine—
Reader, what years and thoughts are thine?

OSCAR.

I'D BE A RAY.

I'd be a ray—*a solar ray*,
To shoot through light and ether;
And dance away one endless day,
Or highland, lawn and heather.

I'd be a ray—*a lunar ray*,
Reflected Sol's bright beams;
And nightly stray the milky way,
To waken lover's dreams.

I'd be a ray—*a stellar ray*,
To rule on ocean's breast;
When lightnings play amid the spray,
And calm the soul to rest.

I'd be a ray—*the morning ray*,
To call the first of prey;
Then like a fay so bright and gay,
I'd wake the world from sleep.

I'd be a ray—*the evening ray*,
Of an autumnal day;
And calm merray the twilight gray,
Each hill and sorkling dell.

I'd be a ray—*the summer ray*,
To ripen golden wheat;
Or sweetly lay on new mown hay,
And hear blythe maidens sing.

I'd be a ray—*the autumn ray*,
To clothe and paint the grove;
And light the way when holiday
Makes man forget his doom.

I'd be a ray—*the winter ray*,
Of glittering worlds in mass;
Then love obey and quiet stay,
Upon my hearth at home.

I'd be a ray—*the sweet spring ray*,
To deck the vernal year;
And view for aye the beauteous May,
And sport among the flowers.

I'd be a ray—*soft Venus' ray*,
To shine in Indies fair;
Who ne'er say woo when Love's the prey,
Whom they so sholze.

I'd be a ray—*sortly humble ray*,
On footstool of the star;
And then: *portray* her potent sway,
Of haughty king and Czar.

I'd be a ray—*Religion's ray*,
To shed true light abroad,
Then cease sloping and quit his clay,
To calmly rest with GOD.

The following sketch of an introduction to the Prince Regent of England, is extracted from one of the private letters of Dr. Rush's Memoranda of a Residence at the Court of London:

A competent knowledge of the world may serve to guide any one in the common walks of life, wherever he may be thrown; it one especially if he carry with him the cardinal maxim of good breeding every where, a wish to please, and unwillingness to offend. But if, even in private society, there are reserves to be observed in my deportment, and if these differ in different places, I could not feel insensible to the approach of an occasion so new to me. My first object, then, was to fail in the public duties of my mission; the next, to pass properly through the scenes of official and personal ceremony to which it exposed me. At the head of them was my introduction to the Sovereign. I desired to do all that I had respect required, but no more; yet—the external observances of it—what were they? They defy exact definition beforehand, as I had never seen them. From the restraints, too, that prevailed in these spheres, laxses, if you fall into them, are little apt to be told to you, which increases your solicitude to avoid them. I had, in some of my intercourse, caught the impression that simplicity was considered best adapted to such an introduction; also, that the Prince Regent was not thought to be fond of set speeches. This was all that I could recollect. But simplicity, all know, is a relative idea. Often it is attainable, in its right sense, only through the highest art, and on full experience.

I arrived before the hour appointed. My carriage having the entry, or right to the first entrance. I went through St. James' Park, and got to Carlton House by the paved way, through the gardens. Even this approach was splendid. When I was set down at a side door, where stood servants of the Prince in livery. Gaunng the hall, persons were seen in various costumes. Among them were yeomen of the guard, with halberts in their hands; they had velvet hats with wreaths round them, and rosettes in their shoes. From the court yard, which opened through the colonns of a fine portico, a band of music was heard. Carriages, as in a stream, s s approaching by this door through the division, sites that sergeant the royal residence from the street. The company arriving by this access entered the hall on the left hand, turned to it the right. I went to the left, through a vestibule leading to other rooms, into which none went but those having the entree. These consisted of cabinet ministers, the diplomatic corps, persons in chief employment about the court, and a few others, the privilege being in high estimation. Knights of the Garter appeared to have it, for I observed their insignium on the knee over a veral. I heard the Lord Steward with his badge of office; the Lord Chamberlain with his; and the Master of the Horse. The foreign ambassadors and ministers wore their national costumes; the cabinet ministers, such as we see in old portraits, in the ancient garb, with the gold collar, and other insignamaries of the law, had black silk gowns, with full wigs; the bishops and dignitaries of the church, had vestas of black silk. The walls were covered with paintings. In these apartments, as well as the outer rooms. As I looked through them, I thought of the scenes described by Daddington; of the Pilkaton Memoirs of the Prince, of Hamilton, of the anecdotes and personalities of the English court and cabinet in those days. The prince had not yet risen to supremacy. Half an hour went by, when Sir Robert Chester, master of ceremonies, said to me, that in a few minutes he would conduct me to the Prince. The Spanish Ambassador had gone in, and I was next in turn. When he came out, the master of ceremonies sid aucel with me to the door.

Opening it, he led me. I entered alone. The Prince was standing, with Lord Castlereagh by him. No one else was in the room. Holding in my hand the letter of credence, I approached as by a private gentleman, and said, in the common tone of conversation, that it was "from the President of the United States, appointing me their Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the court of his Royal Highness, and that I had been directed by the President to say, that I could in no way better serve the United States, or gain his approbation, than by using all endeavours to strengthen and prolong the good understanding that happily subsists between the two countries."

The Prince took the letter and handed it to Lord Castlereagh. He then said, that he would "ever be ready on his part to act upon the sentiments I had expressed; that I might assure the President of this, for that he sincerely desired to keep up and improve the friendly relations subsisting between the two nations, which regarded as so much to the advantage of both." I replied, that I would not fail to do so.

Thus my purpose of the interview seeming to be accomplished, I had supposed it would here end, and was about to withdraw, but the Prince prolonged it. He addressed me on my literary pursuits. He inquired for the health of Mr. Adams, and spoke of others that he had preceded me in the mission, going back as far as the first, Mr. Pinckney. Of him, and Mr. King, his inquiries were minutes. He made enquiries, which gave me what more pleasure to answer. He asked if I knew the ladies from my country, then in England, who had made such favourable impressions on their society, naming Mrs. Patterson, since Marchioness of Wellesley, and her sisters, the Miss Caton, of Maryland. I replied that I did, and responded to his gratifying notice of these my fair countrywomen. A few more remarks on the climate of the two countries, closed the audience.

It would be out of place in me to pourtray the exterior qualities of this monarch. The commanding union of them has often been mentioned; he was in his fifty-sixth year; but in fine health, and maintaining the erect, ambitious carriage of early life. I will only say, that he made his audience of foreign ministers a pleasurable duty to them, instead of a repulsive ceremony. The Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Sardinia and Naples, Count Lacdolf, had his reception immediately after mine.

When last the Prince came from his private, called, in the language of palaces, his CLOSET, into the entre rooms, I presented to him Mr. John Adams Smith, the secretary of the legation, and Mr. Ogle Tayloe, as attached to it personally. Other special presentations took place; among them that of the Prince of Saxe Homberg, by Lord Stewart, both distinguished in the then recent battles of the continent. The Prince Regent spoke about these rooms until he had addressed every body, all waiting his salutation. Doors hitherto shut, now opened, when a new scene appeared. You behold, in a gorgeous mass, the company that had turned off to the right. The opening of the doors was the signal for the commencement of the general levee. I remained with others to see it. All passed, one by one, before the Prince, each receiving a momentary salutation. To a few he addressed conversation, but briefly, as it stopped the line. All were in rich costume. Men of genius and science were there; the nobility were numerous, so were the military. There were from forty to fifty generals; perhaps as many admirals, with troops of rank inferior. I remember among the number of wounded. What is that, I asked, pallid but with a countenance so animated? "That's General Walker," I was told, "who got a golden wing for gallantry, and leading on the assault at Badajos," and he, close by, tall but limping' "Colonel Ponsonby; he was left for dead at Waterloo; he was carry, it was thought, had trampled upon him. Then came one of like port, but deprived of a leg. As he moved slowly onward, the whisper went, "That's Lord Anglesea." A fourth had been wounded at Seringapatam; a fifth at Talavera; some suffered in Egypt, some in America. There were those who had received scars on the deck with Nelson; others who exercised them from the days of Howe. One, yes one, had fought at Saratoga. It was so that my inquiries were answered. "All these bore their honors," I said, the favourite praise bestowed. They had earned a title to come before their sovereign, and read in his recognition his country's approbation. The great number of wounded was accounted for by recollecting, that little more than two years had elapsed since the armies and fleets of Britain had been liberated from wars of extraordinary fierceness and duration in all parts of the globe. For so it is, other nations chiefly fight on or near their own territory—the English every where.

Taking the whole line, perhaps a thousand must have passed. Its current flowed through the entre rooms, and when the vestibule was was finally dispersed in the great hall, where it stood in groups and fragments. Those only who composed them, found themselves there, by a course reverse to that of their entrance, and went away through the grand portico, as their carriages came up.

Written for the Casket.

TO A BELLE.

Not for the smiles and bloom which thou art wearing,
As early life beglaze or charms allow now:
Not for thy reed-like voice, thy gentle bearing,
Thy golden tresses, or thy snowy brow:

'Tis not for any of these that my spell—
(Though these thou hast, and richly,)—thus to play
With idle rhymes, thy witness to bestow!
When here thine eye shall rest some future day.

No, friend of mine, for other things it is given,
A simple tribute to thy worth alone;
To recollections, sweet as dreams of heaven,
Fast linked with thee and thine, in moments gone:

They now like idol forms in sparkling crystal glowing,
Oh summer's morning light, on wave and tree;
Till warmest wishes from my heart are flowing,
That life's best joys may bless thy friendly lot thee.

May, 1833. W. C. C.

Written for the Casket.

THE FRIAR OF WAR AND LOVE.

The Friar gently pulled aside the tapestry and entered. The Knight slept, in despite of the clangor around him. His helm lay by his pillowed head, and yet it seemed the sleep of a troubled spirit.

Coldly and calmly at first the friar gazed upon the slumbering knight; suddenly, a gleam of light flashed across his placid and wrinkled countenance; on whom my heard doted; that she, nestly, and with something in its glance of mingled awe and surprise, upon him. "Holy Saint!" he exclaimed, half audibly, half audibly, "can this—but no, no it cannot be."

"Heal me, gracious Lord!" exclaiming was it awakened the knight. He turned anxiously around, as his eye fell upon the form and visage of the friar, in a low murmuring tone of voice, exclaimed, "Sancta Maria, cra pro nobis,—who, who are thou?

"A humble friar of the order of Saint Luke, come to absolve and to prepare for the last departure from this world of woe. If thou hast aught, Sir Knight, which troubles thy mind, or spirit; if thou hast done aught as who of us has not which requires expiation, confess I entreat thee, and be absolved."

"Holy father," returned the knight, "I have been a man of blood. I have fought in the battle field, and have left many a foe dead, with 'alla illa illah' in the fight; I have borne the banner of the cross to the walls of Acalon; I have fought with the Saracen and infidel and wounded and dying, beneath the rays of yonder sun, whose shines have been my witness and I rejoice that I have fought for the cross. Holy father, in the dread day of judgment will this avail me aught?"

"Heal me, gracious Lord!" Sir Knight. If, when ye fought in the infidel, and was solely and entirely for the glory of the only true God, if no vain motive of worldly fame, nor of worldly gain had thee draw thy sword, then may thou hope to find thy deeds in the right scale. God, who knows the heart, and includes each spring of action in the human heart, God only must judge of these things."

The knight turned upon the friar a dark and troubled eye; a deep, awful groan burst from his bosom; he would have spoke, but the words died on his tongue.

"My son, continued the friar, "if I read aright the workings of thy mind, there is other, there, there are other things of which thou shouldst speak; ah, I conjure thee by thy hopes of heaven, by thy fears of hell, unburden thy troubled mind, unbosom thyself to thy spiritual father."

There was a enthusiasm spread over the countenance of the man of mercy, and he spoke as a kind father would to an erring son; yet the knight turned and averted his countenance, and his dark eye flashed with a mixture of pride and sorrow.

"Thou hast been a Friar in Florence, holy father!"

"I'm now twice ten years, my son, since I beheld that city."

"Twice ten years," repeated the knight musing; and he beat another stern enquiring gaze upon the Friar; the calm, placid look of the friar again quieted him, and turning away his eye, in a voice almost rendered inaudable by emotion, he said: "Then thou hast heard of the Lady Vincenzo?"

Well was it, that the knight marked not the feelings which this question awakened. The friar for a moment lost all command of himself, seizing his missal with a grasp, more like the fierce grasp of the sword, that a knight and friar on his book of faith, he raised it on the air, and his eye flashed from beneath his bent brows, with a haughty and fierce glance; a word was on his tongue, yet he spoke not; by a powerful effort he recalled his composure, and when the knight looked again upon him, there was no vestage of the fiery passions on his brow.

"Methinks," said he, "I do remember, a lady bearing that name."

"*Remember her*, holy father! ah, who that hath once gazed upon her, but will bear her in the rock, here pent up as ye are from the world, what lore is, or what it can accomplish. Bend ye down here, ere I utter my couch, and I will tell thee a tale will more thy very soul. Yet tell me first, how came I in this monastery? I remember me of the fight, and of a stunning blow upon my helmet, yet more I cannot—all is dark and lacks remembrance."

"Thou were found in the field by a brother of our order, senseless, yet breathing; before then by the bodies of three knights, mangled and bloody. Hence thou were brought hither."

"Enough! I slew them all; yet I appeal to heaven for the justice of the cause."

"Sir Knight, thy strength is waning fast, thy tale—"

"I feel it all, holy father; scarcely another hour can I hope to live; nearer, nearer."

And the friar bent over the dying man, as he enjoined.

"The Lady Vencentco de Vampt Bras, was my first and only love. She had been in the world, holy father; thou hast seen her; perhaps thou hast loved some lady in vain; or thy love perchance was returned, yet some untoward chance has torn from thee thy bride—Nay speak not; thy eyes tell me thou hast. Then mayest thou form some faint idea of the excess of that which filled my soul. I loved her; I adored her; I would have died, rather than the ungentle blast of misfortune should blow her; she was beautiful. Her hair, dark as the face of night, flowed in beautiful ringlets adown her neck; her form was beautiful as the drifted snow was her gentle bosom, and her eyes, oh who could gaze upon them, and not be willing to forfeit his life for one bright glance of tenderness from them! But thou art cold, holy father, thou hesitest me not."

"Go on my son," said the Friar, and again he bent over him.

"I loved her, and her own lips had told me that my love was required. Yet we were too young then, to think of marriage, and in an unlucky day, boy as I was, I placed the cross of Christ upon my breast, and with the army of the good Saint Louis, set sail for the holy land. For five years I fought for the cross, and on the city of Acre, was knighted by the hand of Richard Plantaganet, in the field. The day of my return came round with a heart full of love and romance, and of tender recollections I set sail for Florence. From that day, tonight out evil overtook me. A storm drove me on the coast of Barbary, and we were overpowered by numbers, and captured. At last, bitter were those days of bondage. The agony of separation, perhaps forever, from the dear object of my soul's affections; the bitterness of captivity, the taunts, the bitter malice of our masters, were too much for human strength to support.

"Numbers of my companions died around me, until I alone was left of all the noble hearts with whom I sailed from Palestine. My tyrants grew less and less watchful, and an opportunity at length offered to escape. I made good use of it, and the next day saw me at sea in an open boat, far out of sight of land, with but an uncertain hope of being relieved from my perilous situation. Three days of suffering had past, and as the sun for the third time was approaching the verge of the horizon, I saw a ship bearing the cross, and my heart bounded within me, stemming the seas in her pathway towards me; my signal was seen, and I was taken aboard in the friendly vessel, and in safety I reached my native city.

"But, gracious heaven! what a tale would that be, when I entered my father's mansion. But thy countenance changes, holy father, what is the matter? Speak, I conjure thee."

"Something of this, Sir Knight, I have heard before, and the memory is painful; but on with thy tale, I am calmer now."

"I was told, holy father, that my Vincenteo, her for whom my soul had pined during my absence; on whom my heard doted; that she, holy father, was married to another, to my boom friend the Count Antonio of Florence. Is not my cruel Heaven! why, why did I not perish in the wilds of Barbary; why was I alone saved, to be thus the fool and prey of passion."

"Arraign not heaven, Sir Knight; man cannot comprehend the purposes of the deity, and whatever is—is meant for a wiser end.

"I believe it yet by my faith, 'tis sometimes difficult to quell the murmurings of my heart.—Under the dominion of what fiend I acted, I know not, but the knight, my purposes were deadly—I sought revenge, with the avidity of a devil; would I had perished ere I gained it. One night, my love knew and my traitorous friend, were alone on the bay of Florence. They stood upon the beach, gazing at the beautiful moon, and past a dark cloud, the scene I marked beneath, and stealing behind them, I plunged my dirk first in her left side to the heart, and then in the bosom of the count, who turned round hastily to meet me. She fell with a smothered groan, but the count was not so easily dismissed. We struggled long, yet he fell, and muttering curses on me he expired. Merciful Heaven! what a sight then met my holy father.

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"Inhuman villain!" he exclaimed, at length, "*Thou thou* were the murderer! Then it was who in that hour of sacred happiness could come, and like a serpent municred my love."

The friar sank exhausted on the floor, for long abstinence had rendered him weak as a child.

And then, exclaimed the Knight, "*who, who art thou?*"

"*Roger De Anselen,*" returned the friar.

"Roger De Anselen, *living?*"

"Aye, living; thy blow was strong, and the wound was deep, yet the hand was not then formed to end a life rendered miserable by thy villainy, in a monastery."

"And I, then, am I to pass a life of horrid misery in the battle field, seeking in vain for death. Roger De Anselen, by thy hopes of heaven, by the fears of hell, I conjure thee, forgive, forgive, the frantic deed of a man rendered mad by disappointed love. Oh habit thou knew the feelings which then passed in my soul, when I beheld *her*, my only love, leaning with fond confidence on the arm of him would be grasped.

"A traitor, De Anselen," murmured the dying man, "nay, nay, this is too much."

The noble friends for a time in silence gazed upon each other. The awkward circumstance of other years struggled in vain for utterance. The pious resignation of the friar, and the deep and sincere repentance of the wounded man, who had wrought on himself and others such awful misery, were meet objects for the gaze of angels.

Death began to assert its sway over the knight; "my friend," he said, "my last, dearest and truest friend, thinkest thou there is, in the mercy of Heaven, hope for a man so stamped with guilt as I am?"

"Heaven is full of love, Walter; and I do believe me thy repentance is sincere.

And the friar, in the form of the knight, and muttered ave and pater for the soul of his friend. A deep groan interrupted him and he looked upon the knight, his spirit had departed—God who alone knew his sincerity in repentance, only knows whether. But the soul of the friar believed it was to Heaven.

A. L. L.

People who are not in the habit of looking into statistics, are not aware of the vast disproportion in the density of the population between the different sections of the United States. Nearly one half of the whole population is settled than any other section of the country. In all the populous States of Massachusetts, in this respect, far exceeds that of the other New England states, and many of the countries in Europe, even including those of Great Britain, which are known to be considered populous kingdoms. Spain, for instance, has but 84 souls to the square mile; Sweden but seventy-one; Denmark but seventy-six; while Massachusetts has one hundred and eighty-four of the several states of the Union, with the number of the inhabitants to the square mile in the following order:

Massachusetts has 78 to the square mile, Connecticut 63, Rhode Island 61, New York 44, New Jersey 38, Pennsylvania 37, Maryland 32, Virginia 20, New Hampshire 19, Vermont 25, Ohio 25, South Carolina 14, Georgia 12, Kentucky 12, Tennessee 10, North Carolina 15, Maine 12, Indiana 10, Georgia 9, Alabama 6, Louisiana 5, Illinois 3, Mississippi 3, Missouri 2.

Boston Daily Advert.

WINDSOR CASTLE, ENGLAND.

DESCRIPTION.

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Death began to assert its sway over the knight; "my friend," he said, "my last, dearest and truest friend, thinkest thou there is, in the mercy of Heaven, hope for a man so stamped with guilt as I am?"

"Heaven is full of love, Walter; and I do believe me thy repentance is sincere.

And the friar, in the form of the knight, and muttered ave and pater for the soul of his friend. A deep groan interrupted him and he looked upon the knight, his spirit had departed—God who alone knew his sincerity in repentance, only knows whether. But the soul of the friar believed it was to Heaven.

A. L. L.

From the Casket.

MADNESS.

Swell the elysian, sweep the string,
Bliss' sons rove by Mnaga's fount,
All thy answers, Echo, bring,
Let wood and dale, let rock and valley ring.

Hail! awful Madness, hail!
Thy realms extend, thy power prevails
Far on the verge of seventh his vent'rous sails,
Nor bear the gale, nor ought from thee
Fooly. Folly's only free.

Hark, to the astonish'd ear
The gale conveys a strange, tumultuous sound—
They come responsive, they now appear.
The nar leads her horas near,
And clamour dance around.

Pride—ambition silly vain,
Revenge and malice swell her strain,
Devotion weeps, chastity cross'd,
Hope in disappointment lost,
And ungrid envy, with a dow-beat eye,
Hurt by neglect slow talking by
Loud fan clouds of smidness rise,
Woman noise—woman fears,
Meth manacing—countless moans,
Horrors of laughter—hateful groans,
All seem to pierce the skies.
Songs on the wintry wave that soars
On Dirde's donut sheves,
Wild raving to the unfeeling air
The fainty Sybil utters her song.—
Rage the bestium of his way—
In rage he prinde his teeth and rends his streaming hair.
The pleasing dream, lull, dear repose quite,
All former sorrows or dear delight—
Other bad love—paternal joy.
No, regardless the flame he sees and empley,
But all is dark within, all furious black despair.
Who's this wretch with horror wild?
He Dwight—his child.
Sunk in the emphasis of grief,
Nor can he feel—nor dares he ask relief.
Thou fair Religion wast designid,
Oh honor daughter of the skies,
To charm and cheer the human mind,
To make man happy, good and wise;
First given by thee, first taught of the gracious scene,
Till Superstition, fiend of woe,
Bade double as true and learn to flow,
And opposite doctrines sprung, more vain and Heaven between
Drawn by her pencil the Creator stands,
His looms of mercy thrown aside—
With thunder armed his uplifted hands
And hurling vengeance on the guilty head.
Hope at His frowns sphear yet lingering flies,
And dash'd on Terror's rock, Hope's best dependence lies.

ROBERT TREAT PAINE.

CUSTOMS AND MANNERS OF PERSIAN WOMEN.

This, we do not hesitate to say, is the most important work that has ever been published from the East. Whether it has been honoured with a royal or gold medal, does not appear; but that it contains more information respecting the state of society in Oriental countries, (which are all as much influenced by Persia as the continent was by France in the days of Voltaire,) pure morality, and judicious rules of life, than any other profane volume of the same size, will not be doubted by those who read it. The following particular, which have prevailed about the "slavery of women in the East, are completely blown away.

It seems that a royal commission was directed "see do and securately know when, or by whom) to five ladies of distinguished breeding and quality, empowering them to draw up a complete code of laws for the women of Persia, and, in the prosecution of their labours, to call in, as often as their advice might be necessary, two other women of distinction and learning to aid their deliberations; precisely as the judges are sometimes empowered to call in the opinions to Parliament on difficult questions of law. The names of the first five are, Kulsum Naneh (Freedom), Shahr-Banu Begum, Bazm Ara, Bagi Yasmin, Khala Gul-bart. The assessors or judges are, Khala Ian Agha, Bibi Jan Afroz. And the husband is not excluded, in a modest manner, from the council, and is allowed, in another article of the code. It appears that he is to be accused and convicted by the duty of the assessors, by the Seven Learned Women.

SCIENTIFIC DIVISION OF MEN.

The proper Man, the Half Man, and the Hapal-hapless. Men are divided into three sorts of man: 1. A *Proper* Man; 2. *Half* a Man; 3. A Hapal-hapless. A Proper Man is one who knows how to govern his own family, and to keep it in order. A Half Man is one who knows from experience, entrite his mind, and has and ought, and to the regency of his conduct, but who is not able, either by night or day, for a moment of fear. For instance, if he considers it right to beat his wife, he will not dare to frown her, or at him, with indignation and contempt. She must make his shoe too light for him and his pillow too hard for his head, or at last he becomes weary of life, and is glad to know longer her authority. On the other hand, when the domestic tranquility of a man that proper ly comes from her husband's house every thing valuable that she can lay her hands upon, and flies away to the house of her parents, that her husband has beaten her with his shoe, and pretended that it was the thickness of the sole. She must state what cannot be refuted by evidence, and pursue every method to make her husband appear odious in the eyes of her parents, for that purpose, every effort, of every description, is perfectly justifiable, and even laudable.

As to the justice of the case, there can be little doubt, but upon the law of some parts, the husband is the most injured party. The law, as for instance, that in the case of conveying away a husband's property, the people, as whose shape it should be known, are to be punished for being prosecuted as receivers of stolen goods. And we have an obscure recollection of having heard some years ago, of a certain man, who felt deeply interested at the treatment of a woman by her husband, and who, in the fullness of his heart, began beating the husband's clothes: which he believed to be her property, was actually indicted for assault and battery, as, at least, for a trespass, we conceive. The hair of the Seven Learned Women would have stood on end at such a proceeding in our laws. But if the Franques are behind the Orientals in some points, they are before them in many challenging superiority. The instance of the kind, presented at an inglest 45 at a man's head, has much spirit; but we have heard of a most amiable lady, who, one day, in a fit of absence, struck her husband across the face with a leg of mutton, and had the astonishment gratitude returned by a whole tureen of soup in her head. It is indeed several years since this occurred; but though time and distance are now quite rare, perhaps, upon the whole, the system of female tactics is not

LIFTING THE VEIL FOR STRANGERS.

"1. The Seven Learned Women declare that among the forbidden things, is that of allowing their husbands to be seen by men of strange turbans, unless, indeed they are handsome, and have soft and captivating manners; in that case their veils may be lifted up. Only they must be scrupulously and religiously abstain from all such liberties with infidels [priests] and Jews [Jesuits], regarding them as the most impure of creature."

There is as much liberality as sound judgment in this article of the code. Indeed the Seven Learned women seem rather beyond their age for liberality, as they say, that none of the Franques [men] are to be seen by them as women. Captain Franklin says, that one day beyond the walls of Constantinople, watching some women at the Turkish bathing place with, we believe, a veiled, and, having accordingly his emotions not opposed by the veil, he had his veil and made signs to him to draw her portrait. As she was young and very Beautiful, it is highly reprehensible in the Captain, that at the same time, growing apprehensive that the Turks about the one might notice this fete-a-tete, and for such things there are severe punishments, (the proceeding on the Bosphorus,) he ordered the boat, in which he was sketching, to be rowed from the end of the bath to the temple, and drew her head as several times subsequently as he could recall it, which the gallant Captain thought was not to be neglected, at least within the sound of the Bosphorus. The consequence of this was, that the portrait, somewhat on national prejudices, but in a far greater degree on the want of a board. The singular Persian custom of the Seven Learned, (we surely without any just grounds,) tight and indecent, is another powerful obstacle, but the known fact, on which the Turks are to be dealt with contempt, is the greatest. Mahmoud, for York, a great deal to be known, and he was with the blood-stained knave of Egypt, just done much to remove those prejudices, and apprehensions. Twenty years ago, or more, the Turks was death upon the spot for any man, even by chance or necessity, to have seen one of the sultan's harem; but, at the time of Mahmoud's travelling, behold one of Mahmoud's daughters standing in the window of the palace at Buyukdere. No stronger proof could be given of a change in opinion, than that furnished by the Seven Wise Women.

OF PRAYER.

The learned women next lay down, with judgment and clearness, the occasions on which prayers may be dispensed with.

"1. When females are engaged with their friends in pleasant conversation, and in the mutual communication of secrets.

"2. When hearing the sound of the drum or other music.

"3. When a husband does not allow his wife enough of money.

"4. Upon the nuptial night.

"5. If she be in cases of illness.

"6. If she be in cases during the blessed month of Ramazan, prayers and lasting may also be omitted during the whole month.

"7. When a woman goes on a journey.

"8. If a woman engaged in prayer, happen to discover her husband in the act of carriage damsel, it is wajib for her to pause and listen attentively to what passes between them, which, if necessary, to put an end to their conversation.

Prayer is proper.

"1. If a woman have a slave girl in the house, for she must on no account leave her alone, and go to the bath, because the husband might come in the meantime and make love to her.

"2. Kulsum Naneh is decidedly of opinion that, when resting from a promenade in the garden, or other amusements, prayer may be indulged in without any evil ensuing."

This seems a sound and well-considered decision.

TREATMENT OF A HUSBAND.

Of this important subject a profound scientific view is taken, and minutely rules are laid down for conducting the war. The husband is considered as a fortress, his wife the besieging, and her mother, relations, &c., as the relieving army. The latter must be first defeated, the most approved goods being, by, at least, once a day using her feet, her teeth, and her hands and pulling their hair, till tears come into their eyes, and fears prevent any further interference with her plans. From the moment the sword is drawn, the scabbard is to be thrown away. Like an experienced manœuvrer, as soon as the Half Man and Hapal-hapless half measures, or half to others. "She says that the wife must consume the indissoluble spirit of independence until she has fully established her power." The ordinary army being annihilated, and the besieger at liberty to proceed against the fortress, without molestation against the husband, two modes of proceeding are then themselves. First, to consider him as a child, and, as a person in his senses, but cursed with an infernal disposition.

In the first and most probable supposition, "it is wajib that cold water be poured over his head and body, and that he be left to sleep in the room it seems, having "an oath in heaven" against such a decent bath. In the second case, "it is wajib that the wife do that which she knows from experience, irritate his mind, and day and night, add to the misery of his condition, so that he may, either by night or day, for a moment of fear." For instance, if he considers it right to beat his wife, he will not dare to frown her, or at him, with indignation and contempt. She must make his shoe too light for him and his pillow too hard for his head, or at last he becomes weary of life, and is glad to know longer her authority. On the other hand, when the domestic tranquility of a man that proper ly comes from her husband's house every thing valuable that she can lay her hands upon, and flies away to the house of her parents, that her husband has beaten her with his shoe, and pretended that it was the thickness of the sole. She must state what cannot be refuted by evidence, and pursue every method to make her husband appear odious in the eyes of her parents, for that purpose, every effort, of every description, is perfectly justifiable, and even laudable.

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U. S. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, August 10.

Quarantine are now the order of the day. In addition to those under the superintendency of Admiral Rousseau, and of Messrs. Anne & Ward, Mr. Dennison, an enterprising and spasmodic gentleman, has nearly just severed five reasons in operation, two of which, the Navy Yard and Kensington, via the New Exchange; a third, the Southern Guard, and the garret of their office, known as the Northern Liberties and Penn Township Reserve, 213 North Third street, every hour of each afternoon for Fairmount.

Baltimore, it is said, is flourishing beyond example. About 1300 new houses are building there this season.

Given as the surname is, we imagine it is far short of the amount of buildings being erected in Philadelphia during the present year, from a cursory observation of the blocks and single buildings now in progress. We should like to receive an approximate return of the number from some of our practical builders.

We regret to state, that the son of a highly respectable gentleman of this city, exposed on Wednesday last, near Frankford, from their horses shying at a hydrangbus. He was bitten by a dog, not known at the time to be mad, but proved to be so by the fact of its dying since, the effects of the wound began to appear. Every remedy proved unavailing; and the unhappy sufferer died in the greatest agony, on the night of the succeeding day. This is a most afflicting disease to which humanity is subject.

PHILADELPHIA & TRENTON RAIL ROAD.

This highly important work, says the Commercial Herald, is now completed and in operation, with a double distance is 30 miles. The grading for a double track was commenced in the fall of 1831, and by the enterprising contractor, Richard Morris, has already completed upwards of 15 miles. No doubt is now entertained of the completion of the whole of the grading, and all the bridges and culverts on the line will be finished this year. The laying of rails has been commenced at Morrisville and Bristol; a single track connecting those points, about 9½ miles, will be ready for use by the 1st of July, and the whole rails is already laid. The superstructure is of wood, with a flat bar of iron, 2½ inches wide, and ½ thick, rolled iron plate rail. The construction of the superstructure varies somewhat from the mode in common use. The sleepers are placed 3 feet from centre to centre by 8, laid flat-wise; and instead of being notched, a groove is cut in the upper surface of the sleeper, an ordinal yellow pine rail, which is kept firmly in its place by a wedge on the outside, and by the other rail on the other. The plan is highly approved of by good judges who have examined the work. The cost has so far been within the original estimates.

GUILTY.—The yankee-ware in a fair way to destroy John Bull's gander trade with this country. The new ly-genders, as they are called, are the invention of an English genius, as the screw auger is to the old pod auger. There is a gimlet factory at West Whately, which employs fifty hands. Cheap labor, cheap machinists, and manufactures twenty-five gross per week. The gimlets are made entirely of iron, and the points of the handles are turned out in the country. There is a gimlet factory in Rockland, one in the northern part of Vermont, and another in Kennet, N. H. and one or more in Connecticut.

A little girl who had been advertised as lost some time since, in Alabama, has been not discovered. She was found in a cave, by a party of Indians, in the very last place and disguised her so successfully, that he was could do to make her speak, but they soon found that the hue, at sale, was not of the true horn flesh colour. The deed is one of the most ingenious villainy.

A woman *one hundred and three years of age*, was on Friday taken up, in New York, under the vagrant act, and sent to the Alms House for the residue of her calender months. The Courier and Enquirer states, that she has recently been living at 127 Mott street, whence she was in the habit of going out daily. Her appearance always produced her misery, with which she was very liberally supplied. In the depth of the winter, it became necessary for the watch to remove her from the street while in that state, to save her from perishing.

A GREAT DAY'S WORK.—The Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, in one day last week, transported from Carbondale to Honesdale, over that road, three hundred and sixteen car loads of coal, containing two and a half tons each, which amounts to seven hundred and ninety tons. Considering the short distance of 16 per ton, equals four thousand seven hundred and forty dollars.—*Northern Sun.*

The Pittsburg Gazette states that, on Tuesday last, Mrs. Mary Wilson, aged about 70 years, left the city of Liberty to Lawrenceville, and, near the United States Arsenal, as she was crossing a field, fell in with a bull, and, as it is said, the heels of the horse, which caused him to run away and upset the machine. Mrs. Wilson was thrown out and killed on the spot, and died instantly, the driver was also seriously injured, and his recovery was considered doubtful.

HAIL STORM.—A severe hail storm was experienced at Quebec on the 25th ult., by which 17,000 panes of glass were broken, and lucus in the neighborhood destroyed to the value of £3,000. The storm of twenty-two sheep were killed by lightning during the same storm at St. Anne's Rest Land, and 40 lambs of the flock were killed by the storm. The storm was of a large and a half, was round.

In our late PRIZE paper it was now in advertised, under the title, *Encyclopedia Americana Gleanings and Miscellany*, that we had *all ye perchasers a few* case. Exposition of the Principles of Republican Government, as Laid Down by Thomas Jefferson, Written in America, by "Achilles Mimic, citizen of the United States, and former Prince Royal of the Two Sicilies."

VERY GOOD.—The President and suite visited the Dead and Dumb Asylum, while at Hartford. The pupils performed their exercises in the presence of the company. The Vice President was introduced to a deaf and dumb lady from Virginia, who communicated to him by the black board. Among other questions, he asked her age. With a ready appreciation of compliment, she wrote down 21. Mr. Van Buren, who is a widower, and her reply stood a laugh at his expense.

The following characteristic anecdote is given of the late Governor Wolcott, of Connecticut, by Niles' Register.

A few days ago, Gen. Lafayette and Count Pontde Borg, met to sign as witnesses to a marriage contract. The General signed first, and on handing the pen to the Count, he observed, "Count, I have left room enough for you to write your name." The Count, in the only way he could express himself, replied to the remark, "It may be the least desirable of the inheritances of Poland, that she has produced the Count de Pontde Borg and Lafayette."

PUNISHMENT OF THE PRESS IN THE WEST.—A Kentucky paper thus speaks to and of a contemporary and neighbor:

"It be waiting for an excuse to call on to the field? We can furnish him with one whenever, further than he can conveniently attend to it. We have only to say, an exceed ingly stupid to the meaning of the words, a blockhead if he is a printer, and a rank coward if he is not satisfied with this."

The United States ship Delaware has arrived off Sandy Hook, with the remainder of the late Mediterranean squadron on board. Among the passengers is Hon. Edward Livingston, appointed Minister to France, and Mr. Dallas, appointed Minister to the Court of Russia. The Delaware left Gibraltar on the 4th of June, and has had a very boisterous passage. The squadron was visited by the Emperor of Morocco, who was received with a salute of 21 guns. The Emperor was received on board the Delaware, and was cheerfully cheered. The husband Lady then begged her husband to tell her why he so resolutely refused to salute the Emperor, and on learning his son not to work with him, adding, that in a country of an Infidel Government, he could not do it. But the father replied that he had not acted without a reason; that the Emperor had committed to a dungeon the night before, when he imagined himself to be suddenly thrown from his horse and killed; and that through the intercession of Christian captives and the rest of his days, he had persevered in rescuing his master's mercy. The son was satisfied with these words, when the horse on which he rode suddenly ran was raising, threw the young man to the ground, and he was killed. The sailors, who had seen the fall, the father especially grieved inconsolably for his son. Mrs. Wilson is a respectable woman, and her death is greatly lamented by the unfortunate father, it was a just reflection on a person who had disregarded one of the great laws of nature, the order of creation, and the disposition to be never to be obtained in what is apparently the most favorable circumstances.

On the subject of the London and Birmingham Rail Way, a very elaborate estimate has been laid before Parliament by Mr. Leveson, of the road and canal from London to Birmingham, by Oxford and Aylesbury. The following are the general results:—Passengers, 200,000; goods, 300,000 tons; coals, 200,000; cattle, 30,000 sheep, 300,000 pigs, 15,000. The expenses, by the existing means of transit, are about £1,200,000, which by the new mode would be reduced to £583,000, thus enabling an annual saving to the country of £337,000 sterling. The rate of transit is to be improved from the unrivalled celerity of the mode of conveyance.

SPANISH WOMEN.—The only fault of the Spanish women is, that they are too beautiful. Their figures are of extraordinary symmetry, and their features of exquisite delicacy. There are, however, many exceptions. Their dress is neat, modest and practical. Tall, lithe and clear, and graceful as a palm tree, who can withstand the vivid lightning of her eye and tangled glance of the subduing power of the fan? Not her 3 lovers, who are dueling over her rather than Venus. Maurice, she merely laid down her fan to breathe, then in the first fusion, took on her hand, and you'll forgive them all.—*Courier Fleming.*

A GENTLEMAN.—It was a whimsical threat of a ruffian to a foreign fellow to a very little man, with whom he had a quarrel: "That if he did not *take his face*, he would *break his head*." That is a gentleman who can take a blow and not lift up his cane against it.

Epitome of the Times.

Synopsis of occurrences of civil interest noted in Philadelphia from Saturday morning to Saturday evening.

On Sunday afternoon last, a gentleman residing in south Fifth street, during a temporary fit of delirium, swallowed about two ounces of laudanum. Dr. Swaim, on being called in, applied the stomach pump with entire success; and notwithstanding the large quantity of laudanum swallowed, the gentleman is now out of danger from its effects.

During the month of June, the quantity of rain that fell, as indicated by the ordinary rain gauge, at the Hospital, amounted to 3 inches, 28.100; and, during the month of July, 4 inches, 15-100.

A fine of twenty dollars was lately imposed by a magistrate in this city upon the driver of a wagon, for wantonly obstructing the passage of a road gen. tleman on horseback. He had crossed the road, on account of his apparent reason, and placed himself directly in front of the horse, who came pursuing the right hand track of the road.

A plan is in great forwardness to establish a line of steam ships between Philadelphia and Charleston, S.C.

It is stated that nineteen thousand dollars worth of Swaim's Panacea has been sold within the last twelve weeks.

The cabin passengers of the ship Susquehanna, as a testimonial of regard, have presented Capt. Marsden with a beautiful silver pocket.

A procession passed through the city, that is reason of Amos Kendall to the Philadelphia Banks, in reference to the government deposits, has been in a measure satisfactorily settled. The committee, it is said, all the Banks have refused the deposits on any terms.

The Navy Department gives notice that letters for the Mediterranean squadron can be sent by the United States ship Delaware, which sails from New York, and by the schooner Shark, to sail soon after the first mentioned vessel.

The statement made in some of the daily papers, that Mr. Avery was in this city, visited a camp meeting in the Northern Liberties, and proceeded to Germantown, was entirely untrue. Mr. Avery has not been in this city since his release, and no camp meeting was ever known to be held in Germantown.

A British vessel, belonging to the brig General Brown, lying near Race street wharf, fell overboard on Friday morning last, and was drowned. About New York, on the succeeding afternoon; a coroner's inquest was held, and a verdict returned of "accidental drowning."

An English emigrant recently sued the agent of the Liverpool line of packets, for the non-fulfillment of a contract entered into by the latter with the former.

CALCOMBA.—A boy about eleven years of age, was taken up by the watch on Saturday night, in a state of collapse. He died in a half an hour. We have heard of no other case since we last noticed this matter.—*Phila. Gaz.*

In the Pittsburg Gazette—now, by the by, a most daily paper—a scheme is advocated for connecting that place with the city of New York, by canal, proposed is by rail-road or canal, to the Ohio Canal, by which it is stated that the trade, via Cleveland, can be brought to Pittsburg.

A meeting was held at Augusta, Georgia, on the 30th ult. for the purpose of forming a company to establish a rail-road between that place and Athens.

Within the last ten years, upwards of 42,000 dollars have been offered, and expended for churches, in Easton, Pennsylvania.

Col. Richard M. Johnson, in a letter to some of his fellow citizens who had invited him to a dinner, declining the compliment, mentions the death of ten of his family by cholera.

CURE FOR THE DROPSICAL.—The venerable Dr. Twitchell, of Keene, N. H. when called upon to prescribe for a dropsical patient, who was in the 70th certain remedy, to purchase a flock of sheep on the first of November, and keep them all winter.

AN EDITORIAL PERAMBULATE.—The editor of the Paris (Ky.) Citizen has been *permitted to look* at a beautiful woman the other day.

CORPORATE POX.—Weeping is the *cry-tear-ya* on of good.

A man named Shuttleworth, was killed on Saturday in Roxbury, Mass. by the blasting of a rock. He was blown into the air, and fell upon the stones with such violence as to break his bones, and was killed on the instant.

GREAT FIRE AT CINCINNATI.—A fire broke out on Front Row, corner of Orange, dated Aug. 2, 9 o'clock, A. M. and published in the Albany Argus, says, "The fire is still raging. Between 200 and 300 houses, and stores, were burnt last night. The fire took in a block south of Front Row."

FORTUNE-TELLING.—Bridges had just killed and weighed a fat pig, and had left the carcass hanging on an apple tree near the stile, when a neighbour passing by, inquired the weight of his pig. "Well, I don't know," said Bridges, "but I shall know when I have sold it."

ANIMAL ROMANCE.—The bones of a large animal, probably a mammoth—have been discovered near the iron Don, in Upper Canada. They were embedded in a bed of gravel, at a depth of 20 feet, and lay in a line three and a half paces, and the other relics are of a size to correspond.

ARKANSAS.—The territory of Arkansas now contains upwards of 40,000 inhabitants. In three years it will have a population sufficient to entitle it to admission into our designated Union, as a state.

Phila. Dry, Erg. has been elected Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of that state.

THUNDER IN BOSTON.—It is reported, with every appearance of reliability, that the Bank of the United States, and other public institutions, and unsecured short 61 r. It the currency of money.

The ship Mycenic, at Charleston, spoke on the 28th ult. in lat. 30, lon. 74, a ship of 300 tons, from Bremen for Cronne, Mr. the captain of which reported that when he left Bremen the cholera was raging there, and that every day 100 died.

The number of students admitted at the late examinations for admission into the Collegiate Department of our University, was forty-four. The last year, and one-third greater than on any preceding year, since the reorganization of the institution. Further examinations will take place at the examination in September, when the college term commences.

An Anti-Masonic State Convention will meet in Boston on the 4th of September.

The barn of Mr. James Lincoln, of Morgantown, Lancaster county, was struck by lightning during the day last, and with its contents entirely consumed. Loss about $3,000.

Consumption continues to suffer severely by cholera. During the week ending the 30th ult. there were fifty-one deaths by this disease.

On the 19th ult. one of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company vs. The Messrs. Brent, was decided. The plaintiffs recovered a verdict of $20,000 —the award of the jury was $15,000, making a difference of 27,000 dollars in the value set upon a portion of the land in dispute by the parties and that fixed upon it by the jury.

On Wednesday, 24th ult. a dreadful tornado passed over the upper part of Lancaster county, Pa. It occasioned considerable damage in Elizabeth and Conoy townships, in Hanover, by unroofing houses, blowing down barns, &c. A man and his wife were buried under the ruins of a house which was blown away in the storm. Both were severely injured, but fortunately escaped without injury.

A few days since, eight lemons were plucked, by Mr. Hershey, of Lancaster county, from a tree which he had raised himself, the largest of which measured 11 inches in circumference.

The body of a man, supposed to be Luther Bigelow, supposed to have been murdered, was found on the 6th ult. near Vincennes, Ind. Marks of violence appeared on the head of the deceased. A pistol was found near the spot where he was found.

George Mason, arrested in Chelsea, on suspicion of having been concerned in the murder of Capt. Joseph Rose, a few weeks since, has been brought before the Police Court in Boston, and committed to prison to await his trial. The testimony against him was considered sufficient to recognise in the sum of $30,000 for his appearance at the Court of Common Pleas in November, which, in default of bail, he was committed. It is said that any new facts have come to light respecting the murder.

The Cincinnati papers announce greatly of the excessive heat of the weather.

Fire in a cotton factory in New Bedford. Some of his pathetic acts have made the whalers blubber in a most distressing manner.

HARVEST AND FAT WEEK.—The Missouri Republican of the 14th, says, a most bountiful harvest has crowned the labours of the farmers of that state and of Illinois. At the Bend of the Mississippi, they have finished cutting their wheat, and are now busily engaged in threshing it. They have also commenced gathering their corn. They have also commenced gathering their corn. They have also commenced gathering their corn

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, August 10, 1833.

☞ We have to apologise for the numerous errors in the first edition of this paper, of last week, in consequence of the unavoidable absence of the publisher.

Accidents, in this city, to workmen engaged in the erection of new buildings, are not frequent, but the loss of limbs and life, has often occurred to the injured. The slow and dangerous practice of covering materials on the upper stories of a new edifice, by means of the hod, is still pursued in some instances, but in a majority of cases the windlass is now employed. This agent, we believe, can be used in almost every case, and when provided with ratchet motion, its advantages offer more than a compensation. Under any circumstances in the erection of all new buildings, there is more or less liability to accident, but by proper caution on the part of the workmen, and by carefulness on the part of the workmen, the business of the carpenter and mason, may be made as safe as that of any other mechanic.

In the erection of scaffolding around a new building, we sometimes observed the most wanton carelessness. Accidents are generally to be traced to this cause. In conversing with an intelligent mechanic, on the subject, it was mentioned to us, that recently in removing the cross plank which supported the floor of a scaffold, at the fourth story, it was found to be secured by a *single nail only!* Upon this frail support, seven persons had risked their lives. Their preservation was regarded as miraculous.

A new Fire Engine, designed for the use of the members of the Phœnix Hose Company, of this city, is now in the course of construction at Mr. Joel Bates' establishment, in Dunker's Alley. It is in the hydraulic form, for drawing, is so light, as to be used with many advantages over that now in use by the company. The engine occupies the centre of the carriage, leaving sufficient room at each end for a small hose, capable of containing about two hundred feet of hose, which will be used for conveying water from the carriage to the fire. The finish of the carriage, will be double varnished, and the running gear painted green, on an improved plan, giving great facilities in the movement of the apparatus. The power of the engine, it is intended, shall be sufficient to force water to the distance of 180 feet. With this carriage the company design also to use a tender, with seven or eight hundred feet of hose.

The Case of Thos. E. Hart, of Bustleton.

Mr. Manson, who, with his son and son-in-law, was lately charged with committing a desperate assault on Mr. Hart, of Bustleton, has called on us for a notice of the great injury and injustice done him, by the exaggerated and erroneous reports in the newspapers, in attributing to them such brutal violence, by which Mr. Hart became a materially injured—they being condemned by popular rumour, before they have any opportunity of proving their innocence. We regret to say, that we have been partly instrumental in this aberration of their character, by coinciding with the statements that have appeared in the city papers. We consider Mr. Manson entitled to a hearing, as an act of justice, since the charges and testimony are, as yet, altogether *ex parte*. It appears that there has been an animosity of many years' standing betwixt the parties, aggravated by law suits, and acrimonious passages between them, in which Mr. Manson asserts that he has had a full share of injury and suffering.

Mr. Manson asserts that he is ready to prove that both himself and son were in their own houses at the time of the affray, and that Mr. Hart—who was not so dangerously wounded as represented—but was pursuing his usual avocations while the papers were representing him as dangerously ill and speechless.

The preparatory school of Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa. is now open for the reception of pupils. The Classical, Mathematical, and Commercial, as well as an English education, such as grammar, reading, arithmetic, geography, &c. are taught, in order to fit the scholar for early admission into College. The price of tuition is $6 per quarter, the pupil furnishing his own books. Boarding, including washing, fuel, light, &c. may be obtained in respectable private families for $1 per week.

Carlisle is one of the most healthy and pleasant towns in the state. The society also, is celebrated for its sociability and intelligence, and altogether as a place of residence, we know of no situation more delightful. The preparatory school of the College, is under the direction of able and experienced teachers, and we can confidently recommend it to the attention and patronage of all who are desirous of procuring for their children a good education, on very reasonable terms.

Dickinson College, it will be remembered, is under the patronage of the Methodist Episcopal Church—The College will be opened, it is probable, as soon as the pupils of the preparatory school are prepared for admission.

We have recently been shown some very handsome specimens of American hardware manufacture, from Messrs. Whitney & Co.'s establishment, at Bridgewater, N. J. Screws, hatchets, and axes, are handsomely finished, and are a beautiful polish. The articles made at this establishment, which is quite extensive, are reputed among the best manufactured in any part of America. Success to American industry!

We learn from the American System, a newspaper published at Princeton, N. J. that Mr. Richard Hornor, of this city, is now engaged in taking down the proceedings of the Quaker trial, at Trenton, with a view of publishing a fair and impartial report, on its close. Mr. Hogan is a careful and correct stenographer, and will no doubt, in his report, render strict justice to all the parties concerned. There are two or two other reporters, in attendance at Trenton, who will also publish sketches of the debates and proceedings, as the trial progresses.

A Camden (N. J.) paper mentions that a machine possessing great advantage to Coalwarners, has recently been invented by Messrs. Gerhard and Vanhook, of that city. It is constructed on a plan which does not confine gravity to the heads, centre, or any parts of the operator, who can sit or stand by it at work, as any position. A person without feet or legs, or one who has lost his right or left hand or arm, can have these members, hitherto indispensable in that business. And it is alleged, by one who has been for some days using the machine, that nearly, if not twice as much work can be performed with as without it in a given time.

The invention is now under exhibition at the Hall of the Franklin Institute.

The ladies of Mount Holly, N. J. intend holding a Fair, on Tuesday next Wednesday, the 13th and 14th inst. for the purpose of procuring funds to build a new lot for the accommodation of the Sunday school.

A young woman in New York, who had been duped by a laborer on the rail-road—a married man—attempted to commit suicide on Tuesday, by taking laudanum. Dr. Fitch, in the 5-gized neighborhood, was sent for a physician, by whom she was bled. When the physician left her, she tore the bandage from her arm, and roasted all attempts to replace it, declaring that she was determined to die. With great difficulty a straight jacket was placed on her, by which she was secured, and the man tied up.

Dennis Stevenson, a laborer, in New York, on Tuesday last, fell through a well hole, from the fifth story to the basement of a building, in Mill street, on the New York side of the Bowery. He has been much bruised, but is otherwise much injured by the fall. His escape from instant death, in falling from this extraordinary height, is accounted for by the leaden cornice terminating to the different stories, being extended in such a manner as to break his fall in the descent.

It is said that by having a hole in fruit trees, and filling it with flour of sulphur, till insects, bugs, cutterpillars, lice or mice, which prey upon the trees and of the fruit, will be effectually destroyed or expelled; the best time to apply it is when the trees are in blossom. The vital energy of the tree and any dissolves the sulphur, carries it into circulation, and volves in sulphuric gas, evaporating through all the pores of insects, leaves and fruit. This gas is deadly poison to all insects and animals, it suffocates them or drives them away as soon as they begin to smell it; but no injury whatever results to the tree.

Mr. Taylor, the agent of the American School Society of New York, is journeying through that state, with the design of lecturing and imparting information to the people on the subject of Education. His labours will no doubt be attended with the happiest effects. The feelings of the community will be roused to the importance of the subject—the liberal will erect schools, and the poor will send their children to be instructed.

A proposition of this kind was made in this city, some eighteen months since, to an Education Committee of Correspondence, emanating from a town meeting; but it failed for want of a proper spirit of enterprise among the people. A report on the subject was made to the committee in question, recommending that a gentleman properly qualified for the task, should visit every town in the state, call meetings, address the people, and wherever possible, form schools, to be superintended by himself, until suitable teachers could be obtained. Had this plan, founded on the most rational principles, been vigorously prosecuted, incalculable advantages would have been the result. The failure of the project is the more to be regretted, as, at that time, the services of an experienced teacher and lecturer, could be had for a trifle. The same gentleman could now visit every town in the state, call meetings, address the people, and wherever possible, form schools, to be superintended by himself, until suitable teachers could be obtained. Had this plan, founded on the most rational principles, been vigorously prosecuted, incalculable advantages would have been the result. The failure of the project is the more to be regretted, as, at that time, the services of an experienced teacher and lecturer, could be had for a trifle. The same gentleman could now be had for Mr. M. Carey,—could have been secured, it is believed, for such a mission.

Even at this late day, we believe, an agency of this character might be profitably formed. Among the people of the west there is an ineradicable liberality of feeling, on the subject of Education, which must be removed before we can look with confidence for any decisive legislative movement. Representatives generally follow public opinion on important questions. If the people will, the legislator dare not do they; hence it becomes every community to take the preparatory steps.

From western papers we learn that Colonel Dodge, Indian Agent, has accomplished the entire removal of the Winnebago Indians across the Wisconsin, in accordance with the treaty of last summer. During the payment of the Winnebago Indian Annuity, fifty barrels of whiskey, for the Indians, had also been sent whom soon become intoxicated. During a quarrel which arose in consequence, an Indian woman and several children were killed. The Indian who committed the murder is immediately shot by order of a chief, called the Little Priest.

Quakerism.

At the recent examination of the students of the Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Conn. six young gentlemen were recommended as qualified to receive the degree of Bachelor of Arts. The examining committee report the situation of all the departments of the University as highly gratifying—indicating skill and energy on the part of the Faculty, and talent and application in the students.

With this University there is connected a *Manual Labour Academy*, to the occupations of which the students devote a portion of their leisure hours. Of this institution the manual labour arrangement the committee speak highly. By connecting labour with mental study, the price of board to the pupil is reduced to about one dollar per week.

A statement appeared, not long ago, in the Washington Globe, the substance of which was, that Mr. Calhoun was the person who introduced into the Charter of the United States Bank, the clause respecting the government deposits. This is not the case. It was Mr. Daniel Webster who introduced, as an amendment to the Charter, the 16th section—viz "That the deposits of the money of the United States, in places in which the said bank and branches may be established, shall be made in said bank or branches thereof, unless the Secretary of the Treasury shall at any time otherwise order and direct: in which case the Secretary of the Treasury shall immediately lay before Congress, if in session, and if not, immediately after the commencement of the next session, the reasons of such order and direction."

The new Theatre, in Pittsburg, will be opened on the evening of the 9d September, under the management of Mr. Wemyss, late of this city. Among the performers already engaged, are Messrs. Scott, Parsons, Forrest, Mrs. Knight, Miss Fisher, and the Hilsons.

The progress of civilization among some of the western tribes of Indians, seems to be steadily increasing. Mr. Armstrong, Choctaw agent, has given notice in the advertising columns of the Little Rock (Arkansas) Gazette, that he will receive Proposals, through the Post-office at Nashville, until the 1st of September next, for the delivery, at the Choctaw Agency on the Arkansas, of *Two Hundred Looms* and 999 *Spinning-wheels*, for the use of the Choctaws west of Arkansas.

Our readers will remember that we noticed, a few weeks since, the employment by government, of an efficient contractor, to remove the snags in the Ohio, perhaps for centuries, been accumulating in Red River, (Arkansas.) This gentleman has been prosecuting his labors with abundant success,—being enabled to remove about a mile of the raft per day. That raft,—which obstructs a river as noble as the Delaware, bordered by an Arcadia of wild fertility—is nearly *eighty* miles in length, and is in many places as wide as even the Ohio. It is formed of the trunks, underbrush and of every thing which is cast upon the river, by accident, or by storms and tornadoes. In many places, trees grow from this mass, and furnish land security. The undertaking, from the immense extent of dead wood and verdure, deserves to be rewarded by a fortune for the contractor. It is justly considered in the West, as an attempt of the greatest magnitude.

The charge lately made in the Globe, and reiterated in the New York Post, that the establishment of the National Intelligencer is owned by the United States Bank, is unequivocally denied, by the editors of that journal. The editors themselves are the sole and only owners, and the Intelligencer is not, as them and the Bank, has been of a character to justify the statements of the Globe. The Bank has loaned money to the proprietors of the Intelligencer, to enable them to obtain facilities in their business, but in no case has any loan been granted, without proper security. The following is the concluding paragraph of the refutation of the charge, made by the editors of the Intelligencer:

"No. Let the Post be assured that the Intelligencer is neither bought, sold, nor purchasable. If it had been, numerous bidders would have been found—we know where. The Intelligencer is as independent of the Bank, as the Bank is of the Intelligencer; and wherever says to the contrary, says the thing that is not."

LITERARY NOTICES.

Messrs. Carey & Lea, have just published the *Military Memoirs of Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington*, in two volumes, 12mo. The work is regarded as authentic, and the incidents detailed, render it a highly instructive narrative.

A Treatise on the functions, disorders, and treatment of the Teeth, by James A. Pleasants, Dentist, of New York, has been published by Messrs. Cossy and Goodman, of this city. The work is designed for individuals and private families, and will no doubt be found of vast service in enabling persons with common sense to adopt proper means of relief. The subject of teeth in general, seems to be ably treated, in language familiar, and free from technicalities. The Treatise is printed in a superior style of typography.

The Game of Life, by Lemuel Hyrcher, which has just been published by Edward C. Mellke, at No. 181, Market street, possesses, in many portions, extraordinary interest. The tale is ingeniously managed, and the revelation of the plot is made at the proper point. Thus a merit which many modern novelists entirely lose sight of.

The second volume of Greenbank's Periodical Library has just been commenced. This work has increased steadily in public favour, and deserves the liberal support which is accorded to the enterprise. The number before us, contains a very judicious criticism on the merits of *Scott and Byron*, and commences an Historical Sketch of an Officer employed in the action under the command of Captain Owen, on the Western Coast of Africa,—a work which has received more than usual complaisance from the critical world.

An appeal to the wealthy, Indies as well as gentlemen, in behalf of the widow and orphan of the poet, has just been published by that indefatigable philanthropist, M. Carey, Esq. It is contained in twelve sensible Essays, written with the characteristic force and concentration of the author. The appeal embraces a mass of facts and testimony, on the darkenesses of the working poor, which ought not to fail to enlist public attention to the subject. We commend the appeal to the notice of the liberal.

QUAKER TRIAD.

To the Editors of the Philadelphia Gazette.

Tuesday, Saturday evening, August 3d.

Mr. Wood continued his argument through the whole of today, and will most probably, speak until Monday evening, when he will be followed by our able and eminent U. S. Senator, the Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, who will close the argument on behalf of the Orthodox party.

Mr. Wood, in the course of this trial, has displayed great zeal and ability; and since he has argued the case, we are unfolded, some of the mysteries of this unfortunate controversy. Mr. Wall, on behalf of the Hicksites, certainly exhibited a powerful mind, great legal learning, and intimate acquaintance with the subject, and a specimen of eloquence, seldom surpassed in any of our Courts; but from him, we of course, had but one side of the question, and since Mr. Wood has opened for the other party, we have a wider field for the exercise of our judgement. But from what we have heard, so far, we are by no means capable of coming to any definite idea of the merits of the respective parties; Mr. Wall's positions have not yet been overthrown, but we anxiously await the conclusion of the whole arguments, and then the claims of both parties will have been fully stated, and counter arguments urged. It seems from what we have heard that the early Quakers, differed in their doctrinal views, as well as modern ones; for both sides seem to quote from the writings of Barclay, with equal success, in the proof of what each considers to be doctrines of the Quaker Church. And to us, it would seem as though the same Light operated upon sentiments somewhat at variance with each other. A principle, however, which, (to use one of their technicalities) is called, the Inner witness, seems to have been universally adhered to as fundamental, by the ancient Quakers, and has called forth many essays and publications in its defence. We think no person could attend this trial, without gaining a pretty correct knowledge of ancient and modern Quakerism.

Mr. Frelinghuysen will probably commence on Tuesday. No doubt, during his, and the Honorable Samuel L. Southard's arguments, our Court Room will be filled to overflowing. Very respectfully, yours &c.

TAXETON, Tuesday evening, Aug. 6th.

Mr. Wood closed this morning, in an argument that lasted 4 o'clock. In taking leave of his subject, he was strong, clear, and eloquent; and his conclusions are irresistible, granting him his premises. He spent the morning in repudiating upon the branches of discipline and order, on the part of the Hicksites, in the establishment of their new Yearly Meeting; and pointed out to the Court what would be the consequences, if such a system of disorganization and usurpation, should receive the sanction of the Courts of this State.

Mr. Frelinghuysen commenced his argument this afternoon. He commenced by contrasting with the gentlemen who preceded him, in their view of the great importance of the cause now before this honourable Court. He then endeavoured to give his views of the powers of the Court, in such cases as the one it was now hearing. Then he took up the subject of doctrines, and enlarged upon the idea which the other party adhered to, that the *light within* as a fundamental principle of religion, was infallible; and to prove that it was not considered by the early fathers in the church, as a *sufficient* dependance. He said that this light within, is an *igneus fatuus*, which will lead to bewilder, and finally to lead to the bottomless pit. Here the Court adjourned, that the early Quakers held doctrinal views in strict consonance with the other denominations of Christians.

Mr. F. is speaking this delivery, though very easy and truly eloquent in his style. He will probably finish by to-morrow evening, or Thursday morning, when he will be followed by the able and eloquent advocate for Hicksism, the Hon. Samuel L. Southard.

It is thought that Mr. Southard will occupy the Court until Saturday evening, or Monday morning—The Court room, which is very capacious, is nearly filled. The galleries are occupied by ladies.

As to the result of this important trial, we cannot even conjecture; and so far as our intercourse with both parties will enable us to judge, we think that neither is very sanguine.

New York City Ordinances.—Among the ordinances recently adopted by the Councils of the city of New York, are the following:—For driving a horse through the city, over five miles an hour, a fine is imposed; for turning a corner off a walk; driving on the side walk; driving tandem; exposing a horse for sale in any street; for driving a carriage, or watering a horse at a pump; laying on the grass in the Battery or Park; injuring trees; selling water from a public pump; unscrewing a hydrant; ringing a bell on board a steamboat before entering; ringing at any time more than two minutes; blowing a horn; solicit passengers; seem or bathe in East or North River, from sunrise to P. M.; fly a kite; fire a rocket, gun, or crackers; sell less than a thousand crackers in a lot; post bind bills for the cure of diseases; suspend signs into the street; sell earthen or tin ware in the public slips, &c. &c. &c.

Randolph, the fellow who attempted to save Burr's life, on the 24th ult. partook of a dinner tendered him by the citizens of Williamsburg, Va. as a mark of their respect, and in testimony of their indignant feelings at his persecution. A large number of toasts were drunk on the occasion, many of them highly complimentary to the guest, and some of them very severe on the President. The Richmond Whig publishes the official proceedings.

The Harrisburg Intelligencer complains bitterly, and with much apparent justice, that the public works of Pennsylvania are not managed and finished as they should be. It states that they are rapidly going to ruin, people have appropriated something like *twenty mil-lions*, the annual interest of which at 5 per cent. is a million of dollars. It contends that the system of internal improvement has been conducted with reckless and wasteful expenditure, the result of political favouritism. It expresses a belief, said to be held by nine tenths of the people, that one half of the sum expended, would, in better hands, have completed all the public works; that the Ohio canals cost only one fourth of the sum already expended by this state, and yet that the tolls on those works, in many days exceed those on the public works of this state; that the N. York works cost less than one half as much as those of this commonwealth, while the tolls of the former in two weeks exceed those on the latter in one year. The same paper, in speaking of the rail road, adds, that though contracted for years ago, are still unfinished, and likely to be for years to come; the state paying, in the meanwhile, a million of interest annually; which in addition to the annual sum of $400,000 is sufficient to finish the entire rail road. Allusion is made to the Baltimore and Ohio rail road, completed from the city to the Potomac, yielding an income double the amount of the public works of Pennsylvania, although the cost is less than is paid in this state, during a single year for interest and repairs.

These are serious statements; and they come from a source which leads us to believe that they are not too authentic. It is not likely that the public mind will sleep on this subject, or that the legislature will not demand a thorough investigation.

It is proper to subjoin in this place the sum-out of tolls received at the treasury from November last, to the 25th July, ultimo. It will be remembered that the great thorough fare of the state is considered as commencing at Columbia, from what the amount would have been, on account of the great injury done by it to the different dreasons. The Delaware and Susquehanna divisions have been heretofore out of order, are now navigable.

1832—Nov.	$ 5,581 17	May	20,955 60	
Dec.	2,792 36	June	24,543 79	
1833—Jan.	1,392 36	July to 25	14,582 30	
Feb.	1,161 13	25th		
March	911 77			
April	929 00	Total,	$68,582 73	

A young rogue, under twelve years of age, was recently convicted, in one of the courts of London, of stealing a gold ring from a pawn broker's shop window. He was sentenced to imprisonment. The following is a copy of the letter on the subject, which the urchin, while in prison, sent a view of obtaining a recognizance of the sentence:

"To the Right Honourable the Chief Justice of his Majesties Judges. For the Present James Lloyd Gentleman on the 29th of April last had received Assurance for [illegible] Gold Ring from Mr. Solomon Hart of the Parish of Saint Leonard Shoreditch in the County of Middlesex And on the Same Day the New Civil Sessions in Holden for the County of Middlesex at the Justice Hall in the Old Bailey before the Right Honourable Sir John Williams Knight and Alderman of the City of London and Sir Peter Laurie Knight and Alderman of the City of London Justices assigned to Hold the Said Sessions and to Deliver the Gaol of Newgate of the Prisoners therein Committed for Trial the Said James Lloyd was Indicted for Stealing the Said Gold Ring and Convicted of the Same and Sentenced to Imprisonment for the Space of Six Calendar Months And as much Time is Required to Prepare Bail for the Said Prisoner I Therefore Hope by the Mercy of the Honourable Court And in such Time as will Take the Trouble of Substantial Bail Immediately from."

To Readers and Correspondents.

The Essays on the Miseries of the Poor, which are commencing their second part, for the purpose of giving a number of theatrical criticisms, the author of which is a gentleman of talent, and who has performances on Monday and Tuesday evenings, and Mr. Wemyss, and Mr. Ed. Forrest, and Mr. Scott, at the Arch street theatre. The play of the first night, formed a portion of the entertainments last evening.

Post Office.—Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Eastern, ... arrives at 12 M. | Eastern, ... closes at 12 M.
Southern, ... " 12 M. | Southern, ... " 12 M.
Western, ... " 12 M. | Western, ... " 12 M.

Single Copies of this paper for Sale every Saturday at the following places:

A. D. Tate, No. 247 South Fifth street.
G. W. Mentz & Co. No. 71 Race street.

ALMANACK.

1833. AUGUST.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
10 Saturday,	4 6	7 34	8 42	
11 Sunday,	4 7	7 33	9 18	P. M.
12 Monday,	4 8	6 32	11 22	
13 Tuesday,	4 9	7 31		
14 Wednesday,	4 10	6 30	0 30	
15 Thursday,	4 11	7 29	1 42	
16 Friday,	4 13	6 47	2 56	First qr. 1 28
17 Saturday,	4 14	6 46	3 56	Full 9 30

Pennsylvania Hose Company.—A Stated meeting of the Pennsylvania Hose Company, will take place this night at the Hall of the Fire Association, at 8 o'clock.

Wm. Rogers, Secretary.

MARRIAGES.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. John C. Kloman, to Miss Hannah Foster, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Wednesday, 31st ult. by William Brooke, Esq. of Tinnebrook, Gloucester county, N. J. Mr. Benjamin Y. Thackara, of Philadelphia, to Miss Ann Johnson, of Philadelphia—daughter of Joseph Johnson, of Pennsylvania.

On the 25th of July, 1833, in this city, by John S. Jones, Esq. Wm. Wallace, of Philadelphia, (Mission, Europe,) to Mrs. Lucy B. Cass, of this city.

On Thursday afternoon, the 1st inst. by the Rev'd Mr. Kelley, Mr. William Wright, to Miss Ann Eliza Reed, to Miss Amelia Sackrida, of Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county, Del.

On Thursday evening, 1st inst. by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. John S. Hill, merchant, to Miss Frances Gowen, of this city.

At Lewisburg, Va. on the 20th ult. by the Rev. John McElheny, Jr. minister of the gospel, Mr. Thomas Miles Maria Hoban, of the former place.

At Trenton, N. J. on Tuesday, 30th July, by the Rev. Mr. Reese, Captain David Martin, to Miss Mary Jane, daughter of Maturin Rudway, all of that place.

On Saturday evening, 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Dashiell, Mr. John H. McDonald, to Miss Susan E. Tuson, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 4th inst, by the Rev. Wm. C. Ashton, Mr. Christopher Wayne, to Miss Rebecca Wilson, all of Southwark.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Dr. C. Clay, Frederick Tinman, to Elizabeth Warren, both of Southwark.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Thomas Pyne, Richard Chapman, D. D. of Maryland, to Miss Mary Chrease, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Dashiell, Mr. William Lawrence, to Miss Elizabeth Bell.

On Thursday evening, 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Dashiell, Mr. Joshua Cooper, to Miss Catharine Ryder.

In Aurora, Portage county, (O.) on the evening of the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kelley, Mr. Merchant, formerly of New Hampton, N. H. to Miss Wealthe Ensworth, daughter of Moses Eggleston, Esq. all of Aurora.

On Thursday evening, 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Dashiell, Mr. Charles Hall, to Miss Rebecca Mc Carthy, at the residence of Fairbank Hodgson, Esq. in the Northern Liberties.

At Roxborough, by the Rev. D. A. Nichols, Mr. Hugh Walker, to Miss Eliza Dorsa.

At Friends' Meeting house, on Pine street, on the 31st ult. James S. Shoemaker, to Miss Rebecca M'Carthy, at the residence of Richard Hill Morris, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Rusling, Mr. James C. Lowber, formerly of New York, to Miss Ann Forrester, formerly of Baltimore.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Dashiell, Mr. Charles Young, Tragedian, to Mrs. Mary Ann Duff, of the same profession.

In Norristown, Pa. on the 25th ult. by the Rev. R. Steel, Mr. William Stevens, of Abington, to Miss Sarah E. Lukens, of Upper Dublin township.

In Pemberton, N. J. on Thursday morning, the 20th ult. by the Rev. C. W. Allen, Mr. William Ege, of Philadelphia, to Miss Susan B. Mayer, daughter of Gen. G. D. B. Keim, of Reading.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Robt. Gerry, Mr. Samuel Sewell, merchant, of Pittsburgh, to Miss Jane Conard, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Conard, of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 28th ult. in her residence in Shrewsbury, Susan Conlies, in the 19th year of her age.

At Carrollton, Ill. on the 30th ult. of Cholera, Mrs. E. M. Alexander, wife of Mr. Andrew Alexander, and daughter of the late Hon. Wm. Ellis, of Hunterdon county, N. J.

Suddenly, on Friday morning, the 2d inst. Mr. Hugh Kennedy, in the 36th year of his age.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. William Beatty, in the 94th year of his age—long a respectable inhabitant of the District of Southwark.

On Friday afternoon, 2d inst. Mrs. Sarah M. Gibbs, formerly of Boston, wife of Mr. George Gibbs, merchant, of this city, aged 45 years.

On the 30th ult. in Bordentown, N. J. William James Buddington, son of the Rev. William M'Lenahan, aged 14 years and 2 months. Of the child it may be truly said, that he was pleasant in life and lovely in death, and he has left a pleasing hope that he has gone to the paradise of God.

On Monday morning, 5th inst. Mrs. Margaret M'Cauley, wife of Mr. Hugh M'Cauley.

On the 5th inst. Augusta, infant daughter of Joseph. Hemphill.

On Sunday, 4th inst. Charlotte, infant daughter of Joseph Bedlam, aged 3 months and 28 days.

On the 4th inst. morning, Mr. Benjamin Berry, in the 26th year of her age.

At Portsmouth, N. H. the Hon. Langdon Bodman, aged 57, member of the Senate of that State.

On Monday, the 5th inst. Mrs. Margaret Wheatley, aged 70 years, relict of the late Mr. Joseph Wheatley.

At Mauch-a-Chunk, Pa. on the 2d inst. Mr. Edward Wolf, Esq. Merchant, formerly of this city, aged 40 years.

On Tuesday, the 23d ult. at the residence of her son-in-law, Cornelius Vandeventer, of Bucks county, Mrs. Mary James, at the advanced age of 90 years.

On the morning of the 4th inst. Mr. John Lee, aged 28 years, a native of Cumberland, Great Britain, but for the United States about 15 years, five of which he spent in Philadelphia.

On Sunday, Mar. Rev. John Allen, D. D. aged 66. For many years he was the minister of the Congregational Society of that name.

On Monday morning, the 5th inst. Mrs. Margaret M'Cauley, wife of Mr. Hugh M'Cauley.

At Cramptom, Md. on the 29th ult. after a short but severe illness, Charles F. M. Stockton, of this city, in the 17th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, 1st inst. of Consumption, John Gardner, in the 70th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, 31st ult. at his late residence, in Washington, Del. John Way, Esq. in the 76th year of his age.

In Little Rock, Ar. Ter. on the 26th of June, after an illness of about 24 hours, Mr. James C. Jones, of Chicot county, aged about 40 years. Mr. J. was a native of Cumberland, New Jersey, but for the United States about 15 years, five of which he spent in Philadelphia.

New Work.—Parry, N. J. John Haines, a respectable member of the Society of Friends, about 50 years of age.

At Duxbury, Mass. Rev. John Allen, D. D. aged 66. For many years he was the minister of the Congregational Society of that name.

On Monday morning, the 5th inst. Mrs. Margaret M'Cauley, wife of Mr. Hugh M'Cauley.

At Carrollton, Ill. on the 30th ult. of Cholera, Mrs. E. M. Alexander, wife of Mr. Andrew Alexander, and daughter of the late Hon. Wm. Ellis, of Hunterdon county, N. J.

Suddenly, on Friday morning, the 2d inst. Mr. Hugh Kennedy, in the 36th year of his age.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. William Beatty, in the 94th year of his age—long a respectable inhabitant of the District of Southwark.

On Friday afternoon, 2d inst. Mrs. Sarah M. Gibbs, formerly of Boston, wife of Mr. George Gibbs, merchant, of this city, aged 45 years.

On the 30th ult. in Bordentown, N. J. William James Buddington, son of the Rev. William M'Lenahan, aged 14 years and 2 months. Of the child it may be truly said, that he was pleasant in life and lovely in death, and he has left a pleasing hope that he has gone to the paradise of God.

On Monday morning, the 5th inst. Mrs. Margaret M'Cauley, wife of Mr. Hugh M'Cauley.

On Monday afternoon, 5th inst. aged 3 years, Geo. Tasse Aaron, son of Mr. Joseph Aaron.

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PERSONS

Legend of the Lake ... Legend of the Lake ... Legend of the Lake ...

The Saturday Evening Post.

Yesterday is the very ocean of Ashes,
Where gloom in all its colours flows.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO MR. B.

Your first conjecture, Mr. BARD, I define,
Is CHARD, good or bad;
CHARD is a BARD, and DEAD your decease,
Right, since there's much LAND to be had.

A CHARD will rent for a room under ground;
DEAD BARD, you're right;
Ashes are set by the BARD's martial sound,
And CHARD by the sexton of CUMBERLAND.

Your subject is DEAD, and DEAD your disease,
To endure, or DEAD, as a BARD;
The answer, or BARE, is not over-well please
Any person made in the BARE of your knife;

A BARE is next door;
Who, BARE, is not found in life,
Or BARE, if he is not CLEAN.
If so wrote in this you chance to discover
Of CUMBERLAND street.
VACH ALPINE.
July 6th, 1833.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

RHYMES.

I am a character well known in England, and there are few, either high or low, rich or poor, that are not acquainted with my name, character and traits, and take to my shade towards the extremity of a village. I am a stranger to virtue and innocence, therefore with the good I have no connexion. I am a constant companion of I am prone delighted to be in a room under ground; DEAD BARD, you're right;

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July 6th, 1833.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TOM SMITH.

IT'S ALL IN THE POETRY.

Tom Rushbe—he kept a blacksmith's shop
Close by Bankside, but drank
"Till he lost many friends, and thus
He forged upon the bank.

One day as he was blowing up
His fire, it struck me
That he drew a draft, and by that way
He thought to raise the wind.

Says he, "to strike while the iron's hot
Is now my maxim;"
Or nothing more." He little thought
How soon he'd have a smack.

Tom took a boat, and started off—
That is, the boat took him;
And he found, to his sorrow, he thought
"Wish me 'tis sink or swim.

"If they should pay it—what a treat,
If refused I must
Say, I a draft they don't kick up,
They'll come down with the dust."

Tom at the Bank the check presents;
The clerk begins to grin;
And then, instead of getting notes,
He found they noted him.

"A forgery," unless his ear,
"From all of them at last.
"If your cheque is forged," said they, "but you
Are sure of being cast."

To Cape, the marshal, he's consigned;
Tom pass'd away some years,
But found he could not rope with those
There marshal'd in array.

With no offender he was chain'd,
And never will be free,
He doesn't rest, when he crosses the stream,
Of a long cable tow.

Poor Tom was tried, and guilty found—
'Twas then he gasped for breath;
To prove his innocence they found,
His own hand couldn't clench.

The judge told Tom, "He must be hung.
And to prepare in time:"
So though he did not get the note,
He was favoured with a line.

And Tom was hung. Now let me quote
Before, to end my song,
For—Tom's no more—his birthday wrote,
"And so, no more of Tom."

HARD NAMES, OR THE YANKEE OUTWITTED.—A Yankee, being in company at a tavern in Albany, a Dutchman happened in, and enquired the name of the Yankee. He told him he bottled it was, and that he was that I have the hardest name in the company. Dow, Dutchman—what is your name? Mr. name, sir, Stowe, said he, cautiously. "Well den," rejoined the farmer, "your name is Stowe, and mine is Hardee, dat's the case—now I will see if you can outwit me." Yankee remarked, that he was rather a hard customer, but that he would try and be hardy enough for him.

JOHN WILSON was one of the ugliest of God's creatures. His squint was excessive, and his whole countenance seem wholesomely ill favoured. Such an one is a good-looking fellow! Yet he was bold and also agitator, "and my friends tell me that I am as ugly as they make 'em." Johnson was honest and true to his own, I never found with any woman more than half an hour's deference."

IRISH ARGUMENT.—An Irish milkman was brought up to take the benefit of the Lord's Act. He was supposed of concealing his property, having given no schedule, though he was known at a not very distant period to have had considerable property. He was asked by counsel who opposed him, whether he had not some property, and he being required to answer on his oath, said, "To be sure I have a bit of property," says he, "have I not all to it?" "Why, what's your property?" "Four cows," says I. "And your cows? Come you were known to have, as you said milk." "Yes, I had," says he, "but I have none now." "Why, what have you done with the cows?" "I have sold every one of them." "How have you disposed of them?" "Why, I have given them all away." "What, are you a fool man?" said the judge. "No, please your honour," says Pat, "but I have still to it some of the cows that I have to live on from me." He refused to make any assignment of any kind of property.

A GOOD HIT.—Some person being in conversation the other day on religious subjects, one of them remarked that a certain clergyman, who had been the shepherd of a flock, had become an indifferent one, as he did not know some of the members of his own church, because they were absent. "Then," said the other, "you must be that he must be a singular shepherd not to know the sheep" of his own flock. A little girl, about eight years old, who was by, but did not see the point, cried "Mamma, he ought to do as grand pa used to do with his sheep—cut their ears!"—*Portland Courier.*

"BEHOVE LEAVE THE GIRLS ALONE."—A correspondent of the British Naval Chronicle affirms that this immoral bagatelle owes its origin to the low publicity which was given to the Continental amours of the beautiful Queen of France, on the occasion of his visit to Paris, after the galling reverses at sea, in the early part of the Revolution. The mode of honour were all so eager to follow the gracious example of the Queen, that it is said the public ear became benumbed to the "